To the worshipfull and right vertuous yong Gentylman, GEORGE MAINVVARING Esquier: IS. VV. wisheth happye health with good succesſe in all his godly affayres.

When I (good M. MAINVVARING) had made this simple Nosegaye: I was in minde to bestow the same on some dere frind, of which number I haue good occasion to accompt you chiefe: But waying with my selfe, that although the Flowers bound in the same were good: yet so little of my labour was in them that they were not (as I wysht they should) to bee esteemed as recompence for the least of a great number of benefites, which I haue frō time to time (euen from our Childhod hetherto) receaued of you: yet least by me, you might be occasioned to say, as ANTIPATER sayd of DEMADES of Athens, that he should neuer fill him with geueing, I would to shew my selfe satisfied, gratifye your Guifts, and also by the same, make a confession that by deedes you haue deserued benefits: which as DIOGENES

faith is more worth then the geuing or vnworthy receauing of many. But ceasing to seeke by benefits (which to do is not allotted me) to acquit your curtesies, I come to present you like the poore man which hauing no goods, came with his hands full of water to present the Persian Prince withal, who respecting the good will of the man: did not disdayne his simple Guift: euen so, I being willinge to bestow some Present on you, by the same thinking to make part of amendes for the much that you haue merited, to performe the dutie of a friend, to expresse the good will that should rest in Countrie folke, & not hauyng of mine owne to discharg that I go about (like to that poore Fellow which went into an others ground for his water) did step into an others garden for these Flowers: which I beseech you (as DARIVS did,) to accepte: and though they be of anothers growing, yet considering they be of my owne gathering and makeing vp: respect my labour and regard my good will, and not only receaue them, but mouchsaue to be a protector of them from the spighteful, which (perhaps) will enuy that I either presented you, or gathered them, but if they had done one, or both: and so might spoyle the Posegay, and not to let it come so happily vnto your handes, as I wish it may. And though the Garden of your godly mind be full fraught with vertuous Flowers, which I know

know in your infancie to take roote, and which all may see now to florish, with an vndoubted hope of their yeelding fruite hereafter: yet ordaine to smell to these. and when you come into a pestilent aire that might infect your sound minde: yet fauour to these SLIPS in which I trust you shal finde safety: And yf you take pleasure in them, I shal not only be occasioned to endeuour my selfe to make a further viage for a more dayntier thing (then Flowers are) to present you withall: but also haue good hope that you wil accept this my labour, for recompence of al that which you are vnrecompenced for, as knoweth god: who I beseeche geue vnto you a longe and a lucky lyfe with increase of all your vertuous studies.

From Abchurch Lane, the
10. of October. 1573.

By your welwilling
Countriwoman. IS. VV.

¶ The Auctor to the Reader.

THis Harueſt tyme, I Harueſtleſſe,
and ſeruiceleſſe alſo:
And ſubiect vnto ſickneſſe, that
abrode I could not go.
Had leaſure good, (though learning lackt)
ſome ſtudy to applie:
To reade ſuch Bookes, wherby I thought
my ſelfe to edifie.
Sometime the Scriptures I peruſd,
but wantyng a Diuine:
For to reſolue mee in ſuch doubts,
as paſt this head of mine
To vnderſtand: I layd them by,
and Hiſtories gan read:
Wherin I found that follyes earſt,
in people did exceede.
The which I ſee doth not decreaſe,
in this our preſent time
More pittie it is we folow them,
in euery wicked crime.
I ſtraight wart wery of thoſe Bookes,
and many other mo
As *VIRGILL, OVID, MANTVAN,*
which many wonders doe.
And to refreſh my maſed muſe,
and cheare my bruſed brayne:
And for to trye if that my limmes.
had got their ſtrength agayne

I walked

I walked out: but sodenly
a friend of mine mæ met:
And sayd, yf you regard your health:
out of this Lane you get.
And thif you ta some better a re,
for feare to be infect:
With noysome smell and sauours yll,
I wyll you that respect.
And haue regard vnto your health,
or els perhaps you may:
So make a bye, and then adieu,
your wofull friends may say.
I thankt him for his carefulnes,
and this for answer gaue:
I'le neither shun, nor seeke for death,
yet eft the same I craue.
By reason of my luckielle lyfe,
beleeue mæ this is true:
In that (sayd he) you dw a mille,
than bad he mæ adieu.
For he was hastyng out of Towne,
and could no longer byde:
And I went home, all sole alone,
good Fortune was my gayde.
And though she euer hath denyde,
to boyce me on her Wheele:
Yet now she stood me in some stede,
and made mæ pleasures feele.
For she to *Plat* his Plot mæ brought,
where fragrant Flowers abound:

The ſmell whereof preuents ech harme,
if yet your ſelfe be ſound.
Amongſt thoſe Beds ſo brauely deckt,
with euery gœdly Flower:
And Bankes and Borders finely framde,
I mée repoſde one howre.
And longer wolde, but leaſure lackt,
and buſineſſe bad mée hye:
And come agayne ſome other time,
to fill my gaſing eye.
Though loth: yet at the laſt I went,
but ere I parted thence:
A ſlip I toke to ſmell vnto,
which might be my defence.
In ſtynking ſtrætes, or lothſome Lanes
which els might mæ infect:
And ſence that time, I ech day once
haue viewd that braue proſpect.
And though the Maſter of the ſame,
I yet dyd neuer ſæ:
It ſæmes he is a Gentylman,
and full of courteſeye:
For none that with gœd zeale doth come,
do any one reſiſt:
And ſuch as wyll with order get,
may gather whilſt they liſt.
Then pyttie were it to deſtroy,
what he with payne did plant.
The moderate hære may be ſuffizde,
and be no whit ſhall want.

And

And for my part, I may be bolde,
to come when as I wyll:
Yea, and to chuse of all his Flowers,
which may my fancy fill.
And now I haue a Nosegay got,
that would be passing rare:
Yf that to sort the same aright,
weare lotted to my share.
But in a bundle as they bee,
(good Reader them accept:
It is the geuer: not the guift,
thou oughtest to respect.
And for thy health, not for thy eye,
did I this Posye frame:
Because my selfe dyd safety finde,
by smelling to the same.
But as we are not all a lyke,
nor of complexion one:
So that which helpeth some we see,
to others good doth none.
I do not say, it dyd mee help,
I no infection felt:
But sure I think they kept mee free,
because to them I smelt.
And for because I lyke them well,
and good haue found therby:
I for good wyll, do geue them thee,
kyll take and after trye.
But yf thy mind infected be,
then these wyll not preuayle:

Sir *Medicus* with stronger Carbes,
thy maliadye must quasyle.
For these be but to keepe thee sound,
which if thou vse them well:
(Paynes of my lyfe) in healthy state
thy mind shall euer dwell.
Or if that thy complexion,
with them do not agree:
Refer them to some friend of thine,
tyll thou their vertue see.
And this I pray thee, whether thou
infected wast afore:
Or whether with thy nature strong,
they can agree no more.
That thou my Nosegay not misuse,
but leaue it to the rest:
A number may such pleasure finde,
to beare it in their brest.
And if thy selfe wolde gather more,
then I haue herein bound:
My counsell is that thou repayre,
to Master *Plat* his ground.
And gather there what I dyd not,
perhaps thy selfe may light:
On those which for thee fitter are,
then them which I resighte.
Which if thou do, then render thanks,
to him which sowed the seede:
If not, thou nedes must him commend,
when as thou viewst his toyle.

In any wise, be chary that
thou letteſt in no Swine:
No Dog to ſcrape, nor beaſt that doth
to rauin ſtyll inclyne.
For though he make no ſpare of them,
to ſuch as haue good ſkyll:
To ſlip, to there, or get in time,
and not his braunches kyll:
Yet barres he out, ſuch greedy guts,
as come with ſpite to wote:
And without ſkill, both Garbe & Flower
plucke rashly by the roote.
So wiſhing thee, to finde ſuch Flowers,
as may thee comfort bring:
And eke that he which frames the Plot,
with vertues ſtyll may ſpring.
I thee commend to mighty IOVE,
and thus I thee aſſure:
My Noſegay wyll increaſe no payne,
though ſickneſs none it cure.
Wherfore, if thou it hap to weare
and feele thy ſelfe much worſe:
Promote mee for no Sorcereſſe,
nor do mee ban or curſe.
For this I ſay the Flowers are good,
which I on thee beſtow:
As thoſe which weare them to the Talkes,
ſhall by the ſequell know.

One word, and then adieu to thée,
yf thou to *Plat* his Plot
Repayre: take héede it is a *Maze*
to warne thée I forgot.

*FINIS. quod IS. VV.

T.B. in commendation of the Authour.

MArching among the woods of fine delight
VVhere as the Laurell branch doth bring
See lót, of Ladies fresh, a solem sight: (increase
I viewd, whose walkes betokened all their ease:
And how in friendly wise, it did them please:
VVhilst some did twist the Silke of liuely hewe
Some others slipt the Braunch for prayses dewe.

Nor musing did no t rest, nor scorne my sight,
nor prest in haste to breake their silence I
But as at first, they held their whole delight:
and casting mirth, said Friend that passest by:
did neuer wrethes of loue thee binde perdy
As thus: who framde her Plot in Garland wise
So orderly, as best she might deuise.

*Not

Not yet (quoth I,) but you might force the same
Whose face doth staine the colour red as Rose:
No VIRGILL this, nor OVID eke may blame,
For Beautie pressing as the Cunduit floes,
Was cause that PARIS greatest loue arose:
Who lou'd before, though neuer touched soe,
As OVID shewes, with many Writers moe.

** But Ladies sure, my loue consistes in this*
my whole delight, and pleasure all I take
To decke the Wight, that Worthie praises is:
and sure my great good Wyll must neuer slake
From VVHITNEY: loe, herein some partie take
For in her Workeis plainly to be seene,
Why Ladies place in Garlands Laurell greene.

** She flattering Fate too much, nor skies doth trust:*
such be labor lieth finisht with the lyfe:
She neuer did accompt Dame Fortune iust,
that tosseth vs with toyes and plunges rife:
But her defieth, as Auctor of her stryfe:
She doth not Write the brute or force in Armes,
Nor pleasure takes, to sing of others harmes,

** But mustred hath. and Wrapped in a packe*
a heape of Flowers of Philosophie:
No braunche of perfect Wisdome here doth lacke,
But that the hrused mynde, refresht may bee,

And that it is no fable, you shall see:
For here at large the sequell will declare
To Cuntrey Warde, her loue and friendly care.

** The smelling Flowers of an Arbor sweete,*
An Orcharde pickt, presented is to thee:
And for her seconde Worke, she thought it meete,
sithe Maides with loftie stile may not agree:
In hoape hereby, somthynge to pleasure thee,
And when her busie care from head shall lurke,
She practize will, and promise longer Worke.

** Now happie Dames, if good deserueth well,*
her praise for Flowers philosophicall:
And let your Branches twyned that excell
her head adorne: Wherin she flooriſh shall:
And BERRIE so, reſtes alwaies at your call,
The purple blew, the red, the white I haue,
To Wrappe amyd your Garlands freſh & braue.

FINIS. *THO. BIR.*

BRITISH MUSEUM 4 OCT 71

A sweete

A sweet Nosgay,

Or pleasant Posye: contayning a hundred and ten Phylosophicall Flowers. &c.

¶ The I. Flower.

Such Freendes as haue ben absent
more ioyful be at meeting (long
Then those which euer present are
and dayly haue their greetyng.

¶ The II

¶ When perils they are present, then
doth absence keepe thee free:
Whereas, if that thou present werte
might dangers light on thee.

The III.

¶ The presence of the mynd must be
preferd, if we do well:
Aboue the bodyes presence; for
it farre doth it excell.

¶ The IIII.

Yet absẽce, sõtimes bringeth harme,
when freends but tickle are:
For new acquaintãce purchase place
and old doo lose their share.

¶ The V.

¶ what profit things that we posses
doo by their presence bring
We can not know: til by their lacke,
we feele what harmes do spring.

The. VI.

¶ For to abound in euery thing,
and not their vse to know:
It is a pinching penury:
wherfore, thy goods, bestow.

The VII.

¶ I saying olde, once out of sight,
and also out of minde:
These contraries, that absent frends
much ioy at meeting finde.

¶ The VIII.

¶ well yet, for the Antiquitie,
it grew amongst the rest:
And true it proues, by those whose
Oblivion hath posse ſt. (minds

The

¶ The IX.

Care not how manie things thou hast
but haue a great regarde:
That they be good, for quantytie,
doth merite no rewarde.

* The X.

¶ Yet so thou must increase thy stock
as cleare thine owne it be:
And neither fleece thy friend, nor seeke
thy neighbours beggarye.

¶ The XI

¶ We safely may abuse the great
and chiefest thinge of all:
But hard it is to vse a right,
such as are trifles small.

* The 12.

¶ Our eares we must not euer ope,
to each mans accusation:
Nor without tryall, trust too much,
to any ones perswation.

* The 13.

¶ A fault right greater seemeth far,
on the accusers part:
Then it on the Defendants doth
much more should be his smart.

¶ The 14.

¶ Thy friends admonysh secretly,
of crimes to which they swarue:
But prayse them openly, if so be,
their deeds do prayse deserue.

¶ The 15.

In euery check, vse some faire speach
for words do sooner pearce
That playnly passe then those which
wrughnesse might reherse. (thou

¶ The 16.

¶ Admonisht be with willingnesse,
and paciently abyde
A reprehension, for such faults,
as friends in thee haue spide.

¶ The 17.

¶ Those precepts which in youthfull
are printed in thy brest: (peares
wyll deepest diue, and do more good
then euer shall the rest.

¶ The 18.

¶ You must not suffer youth to raing
nor stray abrode at wyll:
For libertye doth lewdnesse breed,
wherfore preuent that yll.

¶ The

¶ The 19.

¶ The vigor of our youth, no whit
doth differ from the flower:
Which for a time doth florish fayre,
and quickly lose his power.

* The 20.

Whilst thou art yong remember that
thyne Age approcheth fast:
And folow thou the steps of such,
whose lyfe doth euer last.

¶ The 21.

¶ In youth to thee such learning get
as it may make thee wise:
So people shall in elder yeares,
come seeke thy sage aduise.

* The 22.

¶ The inclinations of our youth,
desyres that thence doth spring:
Foreshew what fruict in future tyme
our ripened age wyll bring.

¶ The 23.

¶ No hope of goodnesse can be had
of hym, who spends his prime,
In liuing so lycentious,
that he respects no crime.

¶ The 24.

That mind which sensual appetites
in youth doth blyndly guyd:
To Age do bodyes yeld deformde,
because they wandred wyde.

¶ The 25.

¶ How vaine it is for crooked Age
his youth for to requyre:
So ill for youth that childish yeares
would willingly desire.

¶ The 26.

Olde people deeme them nearer death
then those that youthfull seeme
But youth is prooner to his end,
and lesse doth lyke esteeme.

¶ The 27.

¶ Great cruelty it is for vs,
to vse a churlysh check
To any, when aduersitie,
hath brought them to a wreck.

¶ The 28.

¶ None in aduersitie hath help,
except they prospered haue
And by ỹ menes haue purchast frends
of whom they ayde may craue.

¶ The

¶ The 29.

If miserie thou wouldest not know,
liue dangerlesse thou must
Or els to taste of troubles great
thou shalt, though thou wert iust.

¶ The 30.

¶ Prosperitie wyll get thee friends,
but ponertie wyll trie
For then, except they faythfull are
apace from thee they flye.

¶ The 31.

¶ Tis better with the truth offend,
then please with flatteryng words
For truth at lēgth shal kepe thee safe
when tother cuttes lyke swords.

¶ The 32.

¶ To all men be thou liberall,
but vse to flatter none,
Nor be familyer but with few
which nomber make but one.

¶ The 33.

A fawning frende wyll at the length
a frowning foe approue
The hate of such is better sure,
then their deceatefull loue.

¶ The 34.

¶ She that is an Adultéresse
of euylles is a sea:
Her wickednesse consumes her selfe
and husband doth decay.

¶ The 35.

¶ When doo by emulation,
of others, proue the same
In euery yll as custome is,
so commonly we frame.

¶ The 36.

Those strokes which mates in mirth
do seeme to be but light: (do geue
Although somtyme, they leue a signe
seemes greuous to the sight.

¶ The 37.

Ill men thou shalt thine equal make
if thou such playnesse vse
As thou not fearest, nor yet art feard,
nor art, nor doest abuse.

¶ The 38.

¶ whylst haires are hidden craftely
Age doth himselfe bewray:
for wyll we, nyl we, h'eele appeare,
when youth is chaste away.

¶ The

¶ The 39.

¶ Children are lykened to the spring
and Strypplings to the Sommer.
And yongmē, thet ar Autumpne like
and olde men wery winter.

¶ The 40.

¶ Haue thou accesse alwayes to such
let such resort to thee:
As temper all their talk with truth,
and are from enuie free.

¶ The 41.

¶ when Bretheren be at barience,
how should the enemyes gree?
when frends fall out among them-
who shal their dais men be? (selues

* The 42.

¶ A friendly mind, accoumpt it for
the neerest of thy kyn:
when al shal fayle, it sticks to thee,
what ever chaunce hath byn.

* The 43.

¶ Affection is of force so stronge,
that other qualities:
He deemeth to be lyke himselfe,
and doth no worse surmise.

¶ The

¶ The .44.

¶ Let thine affections rulèd be,
least that they do thee rule:
For then no strength wil thee availe
nor back canst thou recule.

* The .45.

¶ The sorowfull do think it death,
to linger in this lyfe:
And wish to be desolu'd therof,
therby to stint their stryfe.

¶ The .64.

¶ What sere it bee that doubtful is,
grauntes health th'afflicted tyll:
He vtterly denyes that he,
to health restore him wyll.

* The .47.

¶ The Plowman is accompted smal
his reputation none:
Yet of the members in a Realme
of chiefest he is one:

* The .48.

☞ At diceplaying, he that excelles
and counningstly can play:
In my conceat, for wickednes,
may beare the price away.

¶ The

* The. 49.

Preasse not too hie, but haue regarde
yt thou should chaunce to fall:
From hie might fyl, frō mean mighe
alow stand sure thou shall. (hurt

* The. 50.

The man that is ambicious,
doth lose such honour oft:
As he hath got, whē fortune pleasd,
to set him vp aloft:

The. 51.

When Potentats ambicious are,
the poore men, they are wracke,
When Realmes deuide within them
no cities are vnsackt. (selues

* The. 52.

He that is voyd of any friend,
him company to keepe:
Walkes in a world of wylderneſſe,
full fraught with dangers deepe.

* The. 53.

Iudge of a friend ere friendship be
but when thou hast him tryde:
Then maist thou trust, & elce beleeue
as thou his doyngs spyde.

The

¶ The 54.

The fault which in thy frend, ꝑ seemst
to suffer, or permit:
Thou gilty art, therof thy selfe,
not punishing of it.

* The 55.

¶ So oft as faithfull frends depart
so oft to dye they seeme:
To seperate, the griefe is great,
but absence is extreeme.

* The 56.

¶ Accompt so euer of thy friend,
as he thy foe may frame
So beare thee, that in enmytie,
he thee procure no shame.

* The 57.

¶ To all men vse thou equytye,
show faith vnto thy friende
In every thyng that thou pretendst,
do still respect the ende.

* The 58.

¶ By benefits vnto thy friende,
show thyne abilytie:
And that thy foes may know ꝑ same
thyne Iniuryes let flye.

¶ The

¶ The 59.

All thyngs with frends in cõmon are
at least it should be so
That pleasures might imparted bee
so like wise griefe, or woe.

* The 60.

The poore, they haue no frends at al
for to participate,
The sorow and the griefe they finde
in their most wretched state.

* The 61.

In louing, eth one hath free choyce,
or euer they begin,
But in their power it lyeth not,
to end when they are in.

¶ The 62.

¶ The angry louer flattereth
himselfe with many lyes:
And fondly feedeth on such toyes
as fancy doth deuise.

¶ The 63.

¶ Ech louer knoweth what he lykes
and what he doth desire,
But seld, or neuer doth he know,
what thing he should require.

¶ The

*The .64.

¶In time, may loue, by peecemeale and wither cleane away: (weare
But presently to pluck his rootes,
in vayne you do assay.

*The .65.

The louers teres, wil soone appease his Ladyes angry moode:
But men will not be pacified,
if Wemen weepe a flood.

*The .66.

¶As Poets fayne, ỹ Gods thẽselues in loue could vse no wyt:
Then mortall men may be allowde,
such follyes to commit.

¶The 67.

The yongmen when they are in loue may profit gaine therby:
But in the oulde, it is a fault
for they should loue defye.

¶The 68.

¶If loue haue geuen thee a blow,
and that thou art vnsound,
Make meanes that ỹ a plaster haue,
of them which gaue the wound.

¶The

¶ The 69.

When secret loue once kindled is,
twill burne with fiercest flame:
The surest way to be beloued,
is fyrst to doo the same.

¶ The .70.

The louer whith doth looke aloft.
and doth submission hate:
Shal haue a slip, or answered be,
that he is come to late.

The .71.

Who ere they be, the lawes of loue
hath guided for a season:
It is a doubt, that neuer more.
they will be ruld by reason.

* The 72.

The cough it is so cumbersome,
that none the same can hide:
So loue ful fraught wt foolish toies
may easely be espyde.

* The 73.

The formost step to wisdome is:
from loue to keepe thee free:
The second for to loue so close.
that none the same may see.

¶ The. 74.

¶ An olde man when he is in loue,
of him this may we deeme:
Of all hard haps and chaunces fel,
he hath the most extreeme.

¶ The. 75.

The loue of wicked persons must,
be got by wicked meanes:
Make thise accompt, when ỹ hast
and geue the deuil ỹ gaines. (done

¶ The. 76.

¶ Affection fond deceaues the wise
and loue makes men such noddyes
That to their seines they seeme as
yet liue in other boddies. (dead

¶ The. 77.

A vertuous man, ỹ hath the feare
of God: before his eyes:
Is sure in safetie for to walke,
for all his enemyes.

* The. 78.

¶ No credit geue, or not to much,
to that which thou doest heare,
If that out of a troubled minde
thou spyest it to appeare.

¶ The

¶ The .79.

¶ The bow that euer standeth bent
too far wyll neuer cast
The mind which euermore is slack,
doth badly proue at last.

¶ The. 80.

¶ Such minds, as are disposed wel
brings wanderers to the way:
And redy are with helping hand,
to such as go astray.

¶ The .81.

¶ Of worldly things, the chiefest is
a well contented mind:
That doth dispise for to aspyre,
nor gapeth gifts to synde.

¶ The .82.

¶ If thou doest yll, it forceth not
what mind thou shewest therto,
Because thy mind cannot be seene,
but that which thou doest do.

¶ The .83.

A lothsome sight, God knowes it is
a fickle mind to see:
It should be pure for to reiect,
that vile impuritie.

* The. 84.

Our yeares & dayes war worse and
more grieuous is our sorow: (worse
Ye thats vnkyt to mend to day,
wyll worser be to morow.

* The. 85.

¶ The present daf we cannot spend
as we the same should do
Except to count it as our last,
we frame our selues vnto.

* The. 86.

As ours do please some other men,
so theirs doo vs delight:
Which shews our yl cõtented mind
that often works vs spight.

¶ The. 87.

Ye that with his owne weapon is
dispatched of his lyfe:
Twice slayne he is. because himself
was kyld with his owne knyfe.

¶ The. 88.

* Those promises which are forgot,
be not for aye neglect
They may performed be at last,
and haue their full effect:

¶ The

¶ The .89.

¶ A miserable grieke it is,
by him to haue a harme
On whō we dare not once cōplaine
nor can our selues him charme.

¶ The .90.

Their sight is weake ẏ wareth dim
to see another blinde
And very little comfort shall,
th'afflicted by them finde.

¶ The .91.

¶ A pleasure yll, and prokyt none
it is, delight to make,
In th'use of any neighbours goods
for which they paynes did take.

¶ The .92.

He is not much deceiu'd, whose sute
full quickly hath denyall
Nor can he say, that he had cause,
to linger for the tryall.

¶ The .93.

¶ full hard it is, and hazard great
to keepe for any while:
A thing that ech one lusteth for
for some wyll thee beguile.

¶ The .94.

Do not accompt ꝑ for thine owne,
which may from thee be take:
But much esteeme such treasure, as
wyll neuer thee forsake.

¶ The .95.

¶ The day doth daily so with vs,
that we can neuer know:
For what to wish, from what to flie
what workes vs weale or woe.

¶ The .96.

¶ He doth not loone to ruyne come
that feares it ere it fall:
But may prouide it to preuent,
if Fortune graunt he shall.

¶ The .97.

Aske nothing of thy neighbour, that
thou wouldst not let him haue:
Nor say him nay, of ꝑ which thou
wouldst get, if thou didst craue.

¶ The .98.

¶ If that thou minded are to geue
aske not if they wyll haue it
For so, they eyther must denye
or seeme that they do craue it.

The

*The. 99.

¶It glorpous is, to geue all things
to him that naught doth craue:
So lykewise let him nothing get
that euery thing would haue.

*The. 100.

¶whilst that thou hast fre libertie
to do what lykes thee best:
Thou soone mayest se into thy selfe
what disposytion rest.

*The. 1001.

¶That Lawyer, which is chose to plead
for rich & mighty men:
Must either let the trueth go by,
or lose their friendshyp then.

¶The. 1002.

A little gould in law wyll make,
thy matter better speede:
Then yf thou broughtest of loue as much
as might in kindreds breed.

¶The. 1003.

Gold fauours wel, thaugh it be got
with occupations vile:
Yf thou hast gold, thou welcõe art,
though vertue thou exyle.

¶ The .1004.

Such poore folke as to law do goe,
are dryuen oft to curse:
But in meane while, the Lawyer
the mony in his purse. (thrusts

* The 1005.

A hasty tonge, which runs at large
not knowing any measure,
It is a wicked thing that makes
the minde repent at leasure.

¶ The .1006.

Two eyes, two ears, & but one tong
Dame nature hath vs framed
That we might se, and heare much
thē should w tōg be named. (more

¶ The .1007.

Kepe wel thy tong, & kepe thi frind
yll vse, it causeth foes
In vttryng things, commit to thee
thou faithfull frends doest lose.

¶ The .1008.

Seke not ech man to please, for that
is more then God bids do:
Please thou the best, & neuer care,
what wicked say therto.

¶ The

¶ The .1009.

¶ Of wicked men to be dispraysd,
for prayse do it accompt:
If they commend, then art ỹ mad
so doth their credit mount.

* The .1010.

¶ When as the wicked are in midst
of all their solitye:
Misfortune standeth at the doore,
and skornes the same to see.

¶ FINIS.

¶ A soueraigne receypt.

*The Iuce of all these Flowers take,
and make thee a conserue:
And vseit firste and laste: and it
Wyll safely thee preserue.

*By Is. VV. Gent.

¶ A farewell to the Reader.

GOod Reader now you tasted haue,
and smelt of all my Flowers:
The which to get some payne I toke,
and trauayled many houres.

I muſt requeſt you ſpoyle them not,
nor do in peeces teare them:
But if thy ſelfe do lothe the ſent.
gene others leaue to weare them.
I ſhall no whit be diſcontent,
for nothyng is ſo pure:
But one, or other will miſlyke
therof we may be ſure.
If he for whom I gathered them,
take pleaſure in the ſame:
And that for my preſumption,
my Friends do not me blame.
And that the ſauour take effect,
in ſuch as I do know:
And bring no harme to any els,
in place where it ſhal goe.
And that when I am diſtant farre,
it worne be for my ſake:
That ſome may ſay, God ſpede her well
that dyd this Noſegay make.
And eke that he who ought the Plot,
wherein they ſame dyd grow:
Fume not to ſee them borne aboute,
and wyſh he did me know.
And ſay in rage were ſhe a man,
that with my Flowers doth brag,
She well ſhould pay the price, I wolde
not leaue her worth a rag.
Alas I ſay, no harmes do hap,
but that this well may ſpede:

My mind is fully satisfyed,
I craue none other mæde.
So wishing thée no worse then those,
of whom I think none yil:
I make an end and thée commend,
the liueing Lorde vntyll.

¶ FINIS. IS. VV.

Certain familier

Epistles and friendly Letters by the Auctor: with Replies.

¶ *To her Brother.* G. VV.

GOod Brother whē a vacāt time
doth cause you hence to ryde:
And that the fertyl feelds do make,
you from the Cittie byde.
Then cānot I once from you heare
nor know I how to send:
Or where to harken of your healthy
and al this would be kend.
And most of me, for why I least,
of Fortunes fauour fynd:
No yeldyng yeare the me allowes,
nor goodes hath me assind.

But

But styll to friends I must appeale
(and next our Parentes deare.)
You are, and must be chiefest staffe
that I shal stay on heare.
Wherfore mine owne good brother
me when ỳ you ar here: (graunt
To se you oft and also hence,
I may haue knowledge wheare
A messenger to harke vnto,
that I to you may wryte:
And eke of him your answers haue
which would my hart delight.
Receaue of me, and eke accept,
a simple token heare:
I smell of such a Nosegay as
I do for present beare.
Vnto a vertuous Ladye, which
tyll death I honour wyll:
The losse I had of seruice hers,
I languish for it styll.

Your louyng (though luckles)
Sister, IS. VV.

To

¶ To her Brother. B. VV.

GOod Brother *Brooke*, I often looke,
to heare, of your returne:
But none can tell, if you be well,
nor where you do soiurne:
Which makes me feare, that I shall heare
your health appaired is:
And oft I dread, that you are dead,
or somthyng goeth amys.
Yet when I thinke, you can not shrinke,
but must with Maister be:
I haue good hope, when you haue scope,
you wyll repaire to me.
And so the feare, and deepe dispaire,
that I of you then had
I dryue away: and wysh that day
wherin we may be glad.
Glad for to see, but els for me:
wyll be no ioy at all:
For on my side, no lucke wyll byde,
nor happye chaunce befall.
As you shall know, for I wyll show,
you more when we do speake,
Then wyll I wryt, or yet resyte,
within this Paper weake.
And so I end, and you commend,
to him that guides the skyes:
Who graunt you health, & send you welth,
no lesse then shall suffice.

Your louing Sister. I. V.

¶ An

An order prescribed, by IS. VV. to two of her yonger Sisters seruinge in London.

GOod Sisters mine, when I shal further from you dwell:
Perusse theselines, obserue the rules
which in the same I tell.
So shal you wealth posses,
and quietnesse of mynde:
And al your friends to se the same,
a treble ioy shall kynde.

1. In mornings when you ryse,
forget not to commende:
Your selues to God, besechyng him
from dangers to defende.
your soules and boddies both,
your Parents and your friends:
your teachers and your gouerners
so pray you that your ends,
May be in such a sort,
as God may pleased bee:
To liue to dye, to dye to liue,
with him eternally.

2. Then

2. ¶ Then iustly do such deedes,
as are to you assynde:
All wanton toyes, good sisters now
exile out of your minde,
I hope you geue no cause,
wherby I should suspect:
But this I know too many liue,
that would you soone infect.
yf God do not preuent,
or with his grace expell:
I cannot speake, or wryte to much,
because I loue you well.

3. ¶ Your busines soone dispatch,
and listen to no lyes:
Nor credit euery fayned tale,
that many wyll deuise.
For words they are but winde.
yet words may hurt you so:
As you shall neuer brook the same,
yf that you haue a foe.
God shyld you from all such,
as would by word or Byll.
Procure your shame, or neuer cease
tyll they haue wrought you yll.

¶ See

4. ¶ See that you secrets seale,
tread trifles vnder ground:
If to rehersall oft you come,
it wyl your quiet wound.
Of laughter be not much,
nor ouer solemne seeme:
For then be sure theyle coumpt you
or proud wil you esteeme. (light
Be modest in a meane,
be gentyll vnto all:
Though cause thei geue of contrart
yet be to wrath no thrall.
Refer you all to hym,
that sits aboue the skyes:
Vengeance is his, he wil reveng,
you need it not deuise.

5. ¶ And sith that vertue guides,
where both of you do dwell:
Geue thanks to God, & painful bee
to please your rulers well.
For fleetyng is a foe,
experience hath me taught:
The rolling stone doth get no mosse
your selues haue hard full oft.

Your

your buſineſſe being done,
and this my ſcroule pervſd,
The day wyll end, and that ỹ nyght
by you be not abuſde.
I ſome thing nedes muſt wrĳte,
take paynes to read the ſame:
Hencefoorth my lyfe as wel as pen
ſhall your examples frame.

6. ¶ Your Maſters gon to Bed,
your Miſtreſſes at reſt.
Their Daughters all wt haſt about
to get themſelues vndreſt.
See that their Plate be ſafe,
and that no Spoone do lacke,
See Doores & Windowes bolted faſt
for feare of any wrack.
Then help yᵗ neede ther bee,
to doo ſome houſholde thing:
yᵗ not to bed, referring you,
vnto the heauenly King.
Forgettyng not to prĳ
as I before you taught,
And geueing thanks for al that he
hath euer for you wrought.

M. f. goon

Good Sisters when you pray,
let me remembred be:
So will I you, and thus I cease,
till I your selues do see.

(y) IS. VV.

To her Sister Misteris A. B.

BEcause I to my Brethern wrote,
and to my Sisters two:
Good Sister Anne, you this might note,
yf so I should not do
To you, ere I parted hence,
you vainely had bestowed expence.

Yet is it not for that I write,
for nature dyd you bynde:
To doo mee good: and to requight,
hath nature mee inclynde:
Wherfore good Sister take in gree,
These simple lynes that come from mee.

Wherin I wish you Nestors dayes,
in happye health to rest:
With such successe in all assayes,
as those which God hath blest:

Yours

Your Husband with your prety Boyes,
God kæpe them frœ from all annoyes.

¶ And graunt if that my luck it bœ,
to linger hœre so long:
Til they be men: that I may sœ,
for learning them so strong:
That they may march amongst the best,
Of them which learning haue possest.

¶ By that tyme wyl my aged yeares
perhaps a staffe require:
And quakyngly as styll in feares,
my limbs drawe to the fire:
Yetfor I shall them so to sœ,
yf any ioy in age there bœ.

¶ God Sister so I you commend,
to him that made vs all:
I know you hus wyfery intend,
though I to writing fall:
Wherfore no longer shal you stay,
From businesse, that profit may.

*Had I a Husband, or a house,
and all that longes therto
My selfe could frame about to rouse,
as other women do:
But til some household cares mœ tye,
My bookes and Pen I wyll apply.

*Your louing Sister. IS. VV.

To her Cosen. F. VV.

GOOd Cosin myne, I hope in (helth
and safety you abyde:
And sore I long, to here if yet
you are to wedlock tyde.
If so you be, God graunt that well
both you and she it spend:
If not when s'ere it haps, I wish
that God much ioy you send.
And when you to the Cuntry come
or thither chaunce to send:
Let me you see, or haue some scroll,
that shall of you be pend.
And this accompt as nature binds
and merits yours deserue:
I Cosin am, and faithfull Friend,
not minding once to swerue.
So wishing you as happy healthy,
as euer man possest:
I end, and you commyt to him
that euermore is blest.

Your poore Kinswoman, IS. VV.

A carefull complaynt by the *vnfortunate Auctor.*

GOod DIDO stint thy teares,
and sorrowes all resigne
To mee: that borne was to augment,
misfortunes luckelesse line.
Or bring still the same,
good DIDO do thy best:
In helpyng to bewayle the hap,
that further ethmine vnrest.
For though thy Troyan mate,
that Lorde *ÆNEAS* hight:
Requityng yll thy stedfast loue,
from *Carthage* toke his flight.
And folwly brake his oth,
and promise made before:
Whose falshode stinght thy delight,
before thy haires were hore.
Yet greater cause of griefe
compells me to complayne:
For Fortune fell conuerted hath,
My health to heapes of payne.
And that she sweares my death,
to playne it is (alas)
Whose end let malyce still attempt,
to bring the same to passe.
O DIDO thou hadst liu'de,
a happye Woman still,
If fickle fancie had not thrald
thy wits: to retcheles will.

For as the man by whom,
thy deadly dolors bred:
Without regard of plighted troth,
from CARTHAGE Citie fled.
So might thy cares in tyme,
be banisht out of thought:
His absence might well salue the sore,
that earst his presence wrought.
For fyre no lenger burnes,
then Faggots fede the flame:
The want of things that brede annoy,
may soner redresse the same.
But I vnhappy messe,
and gript with endles griefes:
Dispayre (alas) amid my hope,
and hope without releefe.
And as the swelting heate,
consumes the Wax away:
So do the heapes of deadly harmes,
styll threaten my decay.
O Death delay not long,
thy dewtye to declare:
Ye Sisters three dispatch my dayes
and finysh all my care.

(q) Is. VV.

An

An answer to comfort her, by shewyng his haps to be harder.

FRiend IS. be now content, & let my sorowes
the extreame rage, & care thou restest in:
For wayling sprights, ne furies fearce in hell:
nor grisley soules, that styll in woe haue bin:
Haue euer felt lyke stormes that I sustayne,
frownst so I am, and duld in deepe dispaire,
That sure (mee thinks), my extreme raging payne:
might gaine thee helth: & set thee free from fere.
For DIDO, thou, and many thousands more,
which liuing feele the panges of extreme care,
Though tottered much: and torne in peeces small:
whom euer griping death doth neuer spare.
Nor he, that falsey, Carthage Citie fled,
so fraught with wiles, nor ye such sorowes taste
By thousand parts, as I who rightly sed:
do pine as VVAX, before the fire wastes.
I freece to YCE, I heate with perching SON,
and torne with teene, thus languishing in paine,
Doo feele my sorowes euer fresher run:
to flowing cares, that endles sorowes gaine.
For what, for whom, and why this euyll woorke,
frind IS. VV, time, nor silence, may it show
But once ere many dayes, my care that lurks,
shall blowne be, and thou the same shalt know.

Familier and friendly Epistles,

Till then, with silly DIDO be content,
and rip no more, thy wronges in such excesse:
Thy FORTVNE rather, wills thee to lament,
With speedy wit, til hope may haue redresse.

FINIS. (q) T. B.

¶ A Replye to the same.

THe bitter force of *Fortunes* frowardnesse,
is painted out by B. his changed hew:
Report bewrayes, that tirants doublenesse,
which I by triall, proue (alas) to true.
constrayned I am, on thy mishaps to rue:
As oft as I consider thine estate,
Which differs far, from that ỹ wast of late.

Where be thy wonted liuely lokes become?
or what mischãce, hath dimd thy beauty so
There is no God ỹ deales such doutful dom
No *Iubiter* hath brought thee down so low:
thy haples fate, hath wrought thy ouerthro
For as *Saturnus* reaues the *Berryes* ioy,
So Fortune striues, to further thine annoy.

O Fortune false, O thrice vnstedy ioyes
why doth not man mistrust thy sutle shoes
whose profers proue in time to be but toies
as this the fruit ỹ from your blossom groes
then may you rightly be cõpard with those
whose

whose painted speech, professeth kindship still
but time bewrayes the meaning to be yll.

For time ỹ shewes, what erst I could not see
Hath brought about, that I suspected least:
Complayning still on our simplicitye
Who hedlong runs, as doth ỹ carles beast
til hũters snares, haue laid his limbs to rest
For whẽ we lest mistrust ỹ drede deceit
Then ar we snard, with vnsuspected bait.

CAs lately vnto thée it did befall,
whose hap enforceth me to rue thy chance
For thou that florisht earst at beautyes stal:
Hath felt ỹ force of froward *Fortunes* lance
Compeld to furnish out misfortunes dance
See heere the suertie that belongeth aye,
To mortal ioys wheron the world doth stay

But liue in hope that better hap may light,
For after stormes Sir *Phebus* force is seene
So when *Saturnus* hath declarde his might:
And *VVinter* stints to turne ỹ world to teene
then plesãt *Ver* shal cloth ỹ ground in greene
And lusty *MAY* shall labour to restore,
the things ỹ *VVinters* spit had spoyld before

Thẽ shal the *Berrey* cleaue her wonted bew,
And eke my B. that long hath lacked payne
When Fortun doth her former grace renew
shal hoysed be to happye state agayne

Delightyng oft among his friends & kin,
To tell what danger earst his lyfe was in.

Which happye sight of mortal creturs, who
shal more reioyce, then I thy friend to se
And while same fortune, yelded not therto
but doth proied: to proue her spite on the
yet shalt thou not so yll beloued be,
But that thy Fame, for euer florish shall,
If IS. her Pen, may promise ought at all.

Fare well.

IS. VV. to C. B. in beweylynge her mishappes.

YF beauie hartes might serue to be
a sacrifice for sinne:
Or els, if sorowes might suffice,
for what so ere hath byn:
Then mine Oblacion, it weare made,
Which long e haue lived in Mourners trade.

The dryrie daye in dole (alas)
continuallye I spende:
The noysome nightes, in restlesse Bedde,
I bring vnto his ende:
And when the daye appeares agayne,
Then freshe begyn my plaints amayne.

But this I feare. wyll sooner cease:
the nomber of my sinne:
Then make amendes, for former misse,
that I haue liued in:
Because I take not pacientlye
Correction in aduersytie.

* VVherfore (my God) geue me that gyfte,
As he dyd IOB vntyll:
That I myght take with quietnesse,
What soeuer is his wyll:
Then shall my luckelesse lyfe soone ende,
Or frowarde Fortune shall amende.

* And for because your sound aduice,
may ease me in distresse:
For that two wittes may compasse more
then one, you must confesse:
And that, that burthen dothe not deare,
Whiche frende wyll somtyme helpe to beare.

* Therfore, in this perplexitie,
To you deare frende I write:
You know mine endlesse miserie,
you know, how some me spite:
With counsell cure, for feare of wracke,
And helpe to beare, that breakes my backe.

familyar and friendly Epistles,

So wishing you in health to bide,
and troubles not to taste
And geuing tendance for your ayde,
Which I requier in haste
I cease: and humbly me commend,
To the conducting of my Friende,

Your vnfortunate Friend. IS. VV.

¶ In answer by C. B. to IS. VV.

YOur lamentable letter red,
and finding by the same:
That you my skilleſſe counsel craue,
to bring you to some frame:
Suche as it is, I redy preſſe,
Both am, and wyll, to doo my beſt.

¶ And where as thou in sorow sonke
doest pyne thy selfe away:
I wyſh thee for to conquer care,
least she bring thy decay:
Those fretting fyts, that thou art in,
Offends the Lord, augmenteth sin.

¶ The heauy hart: and mind oppreſſ,
he neuer doth relea:
And at what howre we lament,
he doth vs kyll respea.

yea

Yet that for sin thou shuldst thée kyll,
Wold both thy soule and body spyll.

*But tis not altogether sinne,
that makes you sorow this:
It is because that Fortune thé,
doth frowne on you twis:
Wherfor if you my counsell lyké,
Turne of your teares, and cease to syké.

Impart thy woes, and geue to mée,
the greatest of the same:
Pluck strength thée to: and cherish thée,
to modest mirth now frame:
Then friends and you may worke so well,
That *Fortune* shal your foes expell.

Of euil words and other wants,
haue brought thée to this woe:
Remember how that Christ him selfe,
on earth was euen so:
Thy Friends ý haue thée knowne of long,
Wil not regard thy enemies tong.

The vertue that hath euer béene,
within thy tender brest:
Which I from yeareto yeare, haue séene,
in all thy dædes expрest:
Doth me perswade thy enemies lye,
And in that quarell would I dye.

That wisedome which thy doest possess,
is rare for to be founde:
Thy courtesie to every one,
so greatly doth abound.
That those which throwly thee do know,
Will thee defend from any foe.

*Wherfore as earst I write to thee,
pluck vp that hart of thine:
And make accompt for friendship, or
for seruice: els of mine.
I wyl not fayle for friend or foe,
Thy vertues they do bind me so.

*Thus wishing God to be your guide,
and graunt you Nestors lyfe:
With health and haps, so good as earst,
had any mayde or wyfe.
I end and rest in what he may,
Your friend vnto my dyeing day.
By me C. B.

*To my Friend Master T. L. whose good nature: I see abuse.

Syd not Dame *Seres* tell to you:
nor fame vnto you shew:
What sturdi storms haue vin abrod
and who hath playd the shrew.

I thought

I thought ỳ Goddesse in your seeds
had helped with your crop:
Or els ỳ same till you had knowne,
her trump would neuer stop.
But sith I se their silentnesse,
I seale the same to write:
Least I therfore might be condemd
to do it for a spite.
But this I wish that you my frind
gs chuse some vertues wife:
With whō in feare of God do spend,
the residue of your lyfe:
For whylst you are in single state
none hath that right regard:
They think all wel ỳ they can win,
and compt it their reward.
With sorow I to oft haue seene,
when some wold fleece you much
And oft in writting wolde I say
good friend beware of such.
But all my wordes they weare as
my labour yll was spent: (wind
And in the end for my good wil,
most cruelly was shent.

Yf I were hoyst and bufeted,
good wyll shall neuer cease:
Nor hād, nor tōg, shal so be charmd
to make me holde my peace.
Wherfore I warne you once againe
be ware of your selfe:
For some haue swore to lyke you
so long as you haue pelfe. (well
Yf warnings styll you do reiect,
to late your selfe shal rew:
Do as you lyst, I wish you well,
and so I say ade we.

Your welwiller. Is. VV.

¶ In other Letter sent to IS. VV by one: to whom shee had written *her infortunate state.*

QVr Letters (Cosin) scarsley seene,
I catcht into my hand:
In hope therby some happy newes,
from you to vnderstand. (well
But whē I had surueid the same, & waid the tenor
A heuy heap of sorowes did, mi former ioyes expel.

I did

do reioyce, as doth the Swanne, who redy for to dye,
with buryall songe salutes, her hard and dolefull destyny.
in deed, I se & kno to wel, how fortune spites your welth:
And as a tirant Goddesse, doth disdain your happie healthe
whose poyson serpentine I trust, in tyme shal wasted bee,
For time amends the greatest misse, & sets the captine free.
Wherfore (good Cosyn) as before, so now my barren quill
Disdayneth not in simple sorte, to vtter his good wyll.
And to discharge the dutie that, belōgeth vnto frend, (mēd
whose welth, I wold to God wer such, as might your case a-
But luck preuēting euery meane, that might your harms re-
Denieth power to me that do, a frēdly mind possesse (dresse
Yet Cosyn, rest in perfect hope, to see the happy day,
That shal vnlade your heped grief, & driue your cares away
And sith the cōsel of the Gods surpasse the humayne wit.
Remēber what the prouerb saith: hereafter comes not yet.
And pōder wel ỹ Shipmās case, whose deth, ỹ tossing tyde
Doth threaten oft assaulting sore his shakē Ship with pride
Yet whē NEPTVNVS staieth, & calmes the Seas again,
His ioyes more ample are by farre, then theirs ỹ did cōplain
He tels at home with iocund mind amōg his friends & kyn
The danger great, & deep dispair, that erst his life was in
Triūphyng ouer Neptunes spite, whose force he felt before:
And ioyes to vew the Seas, when he obtained hath ỹ shore
So whē the floods, of Fortunes spite ỹ wel wt fomīg rage
Shal stit their struglig strif, & whē their malice shal asswage
Then may you gain, & long enioy the Hauen of good hap:
For Nurses chide ful oft, before they lull their child in lap.

And take delight perhaps to tel, what troubles erst I knew,
Whose bare reherſal might enforce, a ſtonie hart to rew.
Why ſhuld we thē, wō ſuch diſdain: endure the chaſtiſmēt
Wherbi, perhaps, the Gods in vs, ſom further harms preuēt
And ſith no creature may deſerue, Dame Iunos graces well
Whi ſhuld we grudg, & blame the gods, whoſe goodnes doth
Wheras our dutie bindeth vs, their doyngs to allow: (exce
Whoſe actions all, are for the beſt, whē we perceiue not ho
We rather ſhould with quiet minde, abide the dated time,
Wherin the Goddes ſhal vs accompt, as worthy for to clime.
Whiche after trial ſhal betide, to thoſe that ſuffre ſmarte:
For: he doth yll deſerue ỳ ſweet, ỳ taſteth not ỳ tarte
Which argueth thoſe ỳ for a while, doth bide ỳ brūt of pain
To be the owners of good hap, when Fortune turnes again
Whoſe nūber, I beſeech the Gods your ſelf may furniſh out,
And that his eies may ſee you plaſte, amid that happi rout
Whoſe great good wil ſhal neuer dy: although the wāt of time
Hath don me wrong, & euer doth: in ſhortning of my rime.

Your moſt louyng Coſyn. G. VV.

THIS. VV. beyng wery of writyng, ſendeth this for Anſwere.

NO leſſe then thankes, I render vnto you,
What though it be a Beggers bare reward?
Accept the ſame: (for Coſyn, this is true,
Tis all I haue: my haps they are ſo hard:
One beareth lyfe, is ſo from Fortune bard,

But this I know, and hope it once to finde
God can, and wyl, exalt the humble minde.
* This simple verce: content you for to take
for answer of your louing letter large,
For now I wyll my writting cleane forsake
till of my griefes, my stomack I discharg:
and tyll I row, in Ladie Fortunes barge.
God Cosin write not nor any more replye,
But geue mee leaue, more quietnes to trye.

Your Cosin IS. VV.

The Aucthour

(though loth to leaue the Citie) vpon her Friendes procurement, is constrained to departe: Wherfore (she fayneth as she would die) and maketh her VVYLL and Testament, as followeth: VVith large Legacies of such Goods and riches which she moste aboundantly hath left behind her: and therof maketh LONdon sole executor to se her Legacies performed.

A comunication which the Auctor had to London, before she made her VVyll.

THe time is come I must departe,
from thee ah famous Citie:

I neuer yet to rue my smart,
did finde that thou hadst pitie.
Wherefore small cause ther is, I
should greeue from thee go:
But many Women foolyshly,
lyke me, and other moe.
Doe suche a fyxed fancy set,
on those which least deserue,
That long it is ere wit we get,
away from them to swarue.
But tyme with pittie oft wyl tel
to those that wil her try:
Whether it best be more to mell,
or vtterly defye.
And now hath time me put i mind,
of thy great cruelnes:
That neuer once a help wold finde,
to ease me in distres.
Thou neuer yet, woldst credit geue
to boord me for a yeare:
Nor with Apparell me releue
except thou payed weare.
No, no, thou neuer didst me good,
nor euer wilt I know:

yet

Yet am I in no angry moode,
but wyll, or ere I goe
In perfect loue and charytie.
my Testament here write:
And leaue to thee such Treasurye,
as I in it recyte.
Now stand a side and gene me leaue
to write my latest Wyll:
And see that none you do deceaue,
of that I leaue them tyl.

The maner of her wyll, & what she left to London:

and to all those in it: at her departing.

I Whale in body, and in minde,
but very weake in Purse:
Do make, and write my Testament
for feare it; wyll be wurse.
And fyrst I wholy do commend,
my Soule and Body eke:
To God the Father and the Son,
so long as I can speake.
And after speach: my Soule to hym,
and Body to the Graue:
Tyll time that all shall rise agayne,
their Judgement for to haue.

And then I hope they both shal mete.
to dwell for aye in loye:
Whereas I trust to see my Friends
releast, from all annoy.
Thus haue you heard touching my soule,
and body what I meane:
I trust you all wyll witnes beare,
I haue a stedfast brayne.
¶ And now let me dispose such things,
as I shal leaue behinde:
That those which shall receaue the same,
may know my wylling minde.
I first of all to London leaue
because I there was bred:
Braue buildyngs rare, of Churches store,
and Pauls to the head.
Betweene the same: fayre streats there be,
and people goodly store:
Because their hauing craueth cost,
I yet will leaue him more.
First for their foode, I Butchers leaue,
that euery day shall kyll:
By Thames you shal haue Brewers store,
and Bakers at your wyll.
And such as orders do obserue,
and eat fish thrice a weeke:
I leaue two Streets, full fraught therwith,
they neede not farre to seeke.
Watlyng Streete, and Canwyck streete,
I full of Wollen leaue:

And

And Linnen store in Friday stræte,
if they me not deceaue.
And those which are of callyng such,
that costlier they require:
I Mercers leaue, with like so rich,
as any would desyre.
In Cheape of them, they store shal finde
and likewise in that stræte:
I Goldsmithes leaue, with Iuels such,
as are for Ladies mæte.
And Plate to furnysh Cubbards with,
full braue there shall you finde:
With Purle of Siluer and of Golde,
to satisfye your minde.
With Hoods, Bungraces, Hats or Caps,
such store are in that stræte;
As if on ton side you should misse
the tother ferues you fæte.
For Nets of euery kynd of sort,
I leaue within the pawne:
French Ruffes, high Partes, Gorgets and
of any kind of Lawne. (Sleeues
For Purse or Knyues, for Combe or Glasse,
or any nedeful knacke
I by the Stoks haue left a Boy,
wil aske you what you lack.
I Hosedo leaue in Birchin Lane,
of any kynd of syse:
For Women stitcht, for men both Trunks
and those of Gascoyne gise.

Bootes, shoes or Pantables good store,
Saint Martins hath for you:
In Cornwall, there I leaue you Beds,
and all that longs thereto.
For Women shall you Taylors haue,
by Bow, the cheefest dwel:
In euery Lane you some shall finde,
can dw indifferent well.
And for the men, few Stretes or Lanes,
but Bodymakers bee:
And such as make the sweeping Cloakes,
with Gardes beneth the knee.
Artillery at Temple Bar,
and Dagges at Tower hyll:
Swords and Bucklers of the best,
are now the Fleete dytyll.
Now when thy Folke are fed and clad
with such as I haue namde:
For daynty mouthes, and stomacks weaks
some Iunckets must be framde.
Wherfore I Potticaries leaue,
with Banquets in their Shop:
Phisicians also for the sicke,
Diseases for to stop.
Some Roysters styll, must bide in thee,
and such as cut it out:
That with the guiltlesse quarel wyl,
to let their blood about.
For them I cunning Surgions leaue,
some Playsters to apply.

That

That Ruffians may not styll be hangde,
nor quiet persons dye.
For Salt, Otemeale, Candles, Sope,
or what you els do want:
In many places, Shops are full,
I left you nothing scant.
If they that kepe what I you leaue,
aske Mony: when they sell it:
At Mint, there is such store, it is
impossible to tell it.
At Stillarde store of Wines there bee,
your dulled mindes to glad:
And handsome men, that must not wed
except they leaue their trade.
They oft shal seeke for proper Gyrles,
and some perhaps shall fynde:
(That neede compels, or lucre lurks
to satisfye their mind.
And neare the same, I houses leaue,
for people to repayre:
To bathe themselues, so to preuent
infection of the ayre.
On Saturdayes I wish that those,
which all the weeke do drug:
Shall thyther trudge, to trim them by
on Sondayes to looke smug.
If any other thing be lackt
in thee, I wyll them looke:
For there it is: I little brought
but nothyng from thee tooke.

Now for the people in the left,
I haue done as I may:
And that the poore, when I am gone,
haue cause for me to pray.
I will to prisons portions leaue,
what though but very small:
Yet that they may remember me,
occasion be it shall:
And first the Counter they shal haue,
least they should go to wrack:
Some Coggers, and some honest men,
that Serganles draw a back.
And such as Friends wyl not them bayle,
whose coyne is very thin:
For them I leaue a certayne hole,
and little ease within.
The Newgate once a Monthe shal haue
a sessions for his share:
Least being heapt, Infection might
procure a further care.
And at those sessions some shal skape,
with burning vere the Thumb:
And afterward to beg their fees,
tyll they haue got the some.
And such whose deedes deserueth death,
and twelue haue found the same:
They shall be drawne vp Holborne hill,
to come to further shame:
Well, yet to such I leaue a Nag
shal some their sorowes cease:

For

For he shal either breake their necks
or gallop from the preace.
The Fleete, not in their circuit is,
yet if I gene him nought:
It might procure his curse, ere I
vnto the ground be brought.
Wherfore I leaue some Papist olde
to vnder prop his roke:
And to the poze within the same,
a Bore for their behoke.
What makes you standers by to smile.
and laugh so in your sleeue:
I thinke it is, because that I
to Ludgate nothing geue.
I am not now in case to lye,
here is no place of ieste:
I dyd reserue, that for my selfe,
yf I my health possest.
And euer came in credit so
a debtor for to bee.
When dayes of paiment did approch,
I thither ment to flee.
To shroude my selfe amongst the reste,
that chuse to dye in debt:
Rather then any Creditor,
should money from them get.
Yet cause I feele my selfe so weake
that none mee credit dare:
I heere reuoke: and do it leaue,
some *Banckrupts* to his share.

The Auctor's Testament,

To all the Bookebinders by Paulles
because I lyke their Arte:
They ery weeke shal mony haue,
when they from Bookes departe.
Amongst them all, my Painter must,
haue somwhat to his share:
I wyll my Friends these Bookes to bye
of him, with other ware.
For Hayden spoze, I Widdoers ritch,
do leaue, that oft shall dote:
And by that meanes shal mary them,
to set the Girles a flote.
And wealthy Widdowes wyl I leaue,
to help yong Gentylmen:
Which when you haue, in any case
be courteous to them then:
And see their Plate and Jewells sake
may not be mard with rust.
Nor let their Bags to long be full,
for feare that they do burst.
To ery Gate vnder the walles,
that compas the about:
I Fruit wiues leaue to entertayne
such as come in and out.
To Smithfielde I must something leaue
my Parents there did dwell:
No careles for to be of it,
none wolde accompt it well.
Wherfore it thrice a weeke shall haue,
of Horse and neat good Fore.

And

And in his Spitle, blynd and lame,
to dwell for euermore.
And Bedlem must not be forgot,
for that was oft my walke:
I people there to manyleaue,
that out of tune do talke.
At Bridewel there shal Bedelles be,
and Patrones that shal styll
Ore Chalke wel chopt, and spinning plyde,
and turning of the Pill.
For such as cannot quiet bee,
but striue for House or Land:
At th'innes of Court, I Lawyers leaue
to take their cause in hand.
And also leaue I at ech Inne
of Court, or Chauncerye:
Of Gentylmen, a youthfull rote,
full of Actiuytie:
For whom I store of Bookes haue left,
at each Bookebinders stall:
And parte of all that London hath
to furnish them withall.
And when they are with study cloyd:
to recreate theyr minde:
Of Tennis Courts, of daunting Scoles,
and fence they store shal finde.
And euery Sonday at the least,
I leaue to make them sport.

In diuers places Players, that
of wonders shall reporte.
Now London haue I (for thy sake)
within thee, and without:
As coms into my memory,
dispearied round about
Such needfull thinges, as they should haue
here left now vnto thee:
When I am gon, with consience
let them dispearced bee.
And though I nothing named haue,
to bury mee withall:
Consider that aboue the ground,
annoyance bee I shall.
And let me haue a shrowding sheete
to couer mee from shame:
And in obliuyon bury mee
and neuer more mee name.
Ringings nor other Ceremonies,
vse you not for cost:
Nor at my buriall, make no feast,
your mony were but lost.
Reioyce in God that I am gon,
out of this vale so vile.
And that of eeh thing, left such store,
as may your wants erile.
I make thee sole executor, because
I lou'de thee best.
And thee I put in trust, to geue
the goodes vnto the rest.

Because

Because thou shalt a helper nede,
In this so great a charge,
I wysh good Fortune, be thy guide, least
thou shouldst run at large.
The happy dayes and quiet times,
they both her Seruants bee.
Which well wyll serue to fetch and bring,
such things as nede to thee.
Whersoe (good London) not refuse,
for helper her to take:
Thus being weake, and wery both
an end here wyll I make.
To all that aske what end I made,
and how I went away:
Thou answer maist: like those which heere,
no longer tary may.
And vnto all that wysh mee well,
or rue that I am gon:
Do me comend, and bid them cease
my absence for to mone.
And tell them further, if they wolde,
my presence still haue had:
They should haue sought to mend my luck,
which euer was too bad.
So fare thou well a thousand times,
God shelde thee from thy foe:
And still make thee victorious,
of those that seeke thy woe.
And (though I am perswade) that I
shall neuer more thee see:

Yet

BRITISH
4 OC 71
MUSEUM

Yet to the last, I shal not cease
to wish much good to thee.
This, 11. of October I,
in ANNO DOMINI:
A Thousand: v. hundred seuenty three
as Almanacks descry.
His write this will with mine owns hand
and it to London gaue:
In witnes of the standers by,
whose names yf you will haue.
Paper, Pen and Standish were:
at that same present by:
With Time, who promised to reueale,
so fast as she could hye
The same: least of my nearer kyn,
for any thing should vary:
So finally I make an end
no longer can I tary.

FINIS. by IS. VV.